

# Hi-School Romance

HI-SCHOOL  
ROMANCE

TRUE  
LOVE  
STORIES



October 10¢



THEY WERE CAUGHT IN THE MERCILESS SPOT-LIGHT OF SCANDAL... THE WHOLE TOWN WHISPERED, GOSSIPED, CONDEMNED!

*Read*  
**BACKSTAIRS  
LOVE!**

## Dear Readers:

Your wonderful letters to us, praising our efforts, cheering us on, telling us why **HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE** rates **FIRST PLACE** in your hearts, have really thrilled us!

Since our last issue, the postman has really brought us a carload of them . . . and we've glowed over each one!

Honestly, it's wonderful to know that **HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE** is tops on your list of favorite magazines! We'd be glad about **THAT** in any case, but when so many of you take the time to sit down and write us a *special* letter, just to express your appreciation of our work—well, then **YOU'RE TOPS WITH US, TOO!**

Guess we don't have to tell you, therefore, that we really went all-out on **THIS** issue of **HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE** for you! Of course, as you already know *every* issue of **HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE** is dedicated to **YOU**, our readers, *every* issue is **YOUR** issue! That's the whole basis of our editorial policy! **BUT**, nonetheless, **THIS** *ISSUE* is sort of *extra-special*ly dedicated to you . . . as our way of saying *thanks* for your generous praise and suggestions!

It's an issue of which we're really *proud*, too! Every one of the **TRUE, DARING** stories in it will touch your heart! You'll share the ecstasies—and the doubts—of Ann, a girl who "**PROMISED TOO MUCH!**" You'll thrill to the heart-breaking courage of Jane, who was condemned to the shame of a "**BACK-STAIRS LOVE!**" You'll gasp at the sordid nightmare that entrapped Sarah when she lived—and loved—with "**NO THOUGHT OF TOMORROW!**" And, finally, you'll tremble to the anguish of the "**RAW DEAL!**" fate handed Dusty Holmes!

Yes, this certainly **IS** an **EXTRA-SPECIAL** issue!! These girls are all real people . . . with real problems . . . and real, dramatic confessions! The are girls just like *yourselves*, girls who might live right next door to you! They have discovered the joys **AND** the sorrows of early love, and they want to share their magic moments with **YOU!!**

**HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE** is proud and thrilled to introduce you to them!

## The Editors.

**P. S.** Be sure to read our other romance magazines! You'll love them too! **LOVE PROBLEMS & ADVICE** brings you the hard-earned, tear-stained wisdom of girls who have learned their lessons in love *the hard way!* **FIRST LOVE** and **FIRST ROMANCE** bring you exactly the kind of daring, pulsating love stories you like to read! Each of these exciting, all-true magazines may light the way to lasting love for **YOU!!**





# I Promised Too Much!

**W**hat could I say when I knew he was going OVERSEAS!? Every KISS, every EMBRACE urged me to say YES—to GIVE MYSELF to this soldier who was on FIRE with love! But later—after he'd gone, I realized that I had gone TOO FAR!!

ANN— YOU *KNOW* HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU! I'VE *POURED* OUT MY LOVE TO YOU LIKE *WINE*!

AND I'M *DRUNK* ON IT, SID!! I'M *DRUNK* ON *LOVE*! YES, DARLING... YES, YES, YES!

A TRUE  
Hi-School  
Romance

It all started so **INNOCENTLY!** I never suspected that I was on the brink of a **FATEFUL ROMANCE** that afternoon when Joan said...

ANN, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO COME! WHY, WITH THE NEW ARMY BASE JUST OUTSIDE TOWN, THE MEN WILL COME TO THAT DANCE IN **BATTALIONS!**

WELL... WITH GRADUATION SO NEAR, I THOUGHT I'D START REVIEWING FOR FINAL EXAMS! BUT I GUESS I CAN COME **TONIGHT...**



HOW DO I LOOK? OH, IT'S SO MUCH FUN TO GET DRESSED FOR A DANCE!

YOU LOOK LOVELY, DEAR! BUT PLEASE DON'T GET IN TOO LATE! YOU HAVE A LOT OF STUDYING TO GET DONE!

ANNIE, YOU'RE GETTING TO LOOK MORE LIKE YOUR MOTHER EVERY DAY!



I THINK IT WAS A WONDERFUL IDEA TO GIVE THIS DANCE FOR THE SOLDIERS! GOLLY, THE PLACE IS **PACKED** ALREADY! DO I LOOK ALL RIGHT, ANN?

JOAN, A GIRL WOULD HAVE TO HAVE **TWO HEADS** TO BE A **WALLFLOWER** HERE! OH-OH, WATCH OUT! THE ARMY'S ADVANCING!



HOW YOU DOING, ANN? I HAVEN'T BEEN OFF MY FEET IN **TWO HOURS!**

NEITHER HAVE I! I'M JUST ABOUT READY TO **COLLAPSE!** THEY MUST FEED THESE BOYS **MEXICAN JUMPING BEANS!**

YOU CAN'T REALLY BE **TIRED**, ANN! WHY, I'M JUST **BEGINNING** TO HAVE FUN!



I'VE JUST GOT TO REST FOR A WHILE! THIS DANCE IS TURNING INTO AN **ENDURANCE CONTEST!**

I'LL BUY YOU A SODA TO REVIVE YOU! BUT DON'T LET ANYONE **STEAL** YOU WHILE I'M GONE! THIS PLACE IS FULL OF **WOLVES** TONIGHT, ALL **ON THE PROWL!**



That's when I saw him sitting there... all alone and lonely...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SOLDIER? ARE YOU EXHAUSTED, TOO?

OH, NO! IT'S JUST THAT I... WELL... I DON'T KNOW **HOW TO DANCE!** I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE, BUT MY BUDDY TALKED ME INTO IT!





He looked **LOWER** than a flunking report card! I couldn't help feeling **SORRY** for him! So...

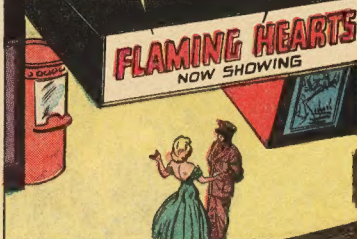
I GUESS THERE'S NO SENSE SITTING AROUND HERE TAKING UP SPACE! I'D GO TO A MOVIE IF I KNEW WHERE TO FIND ONE IN THIS TOWN!

THERE'S A MOVIE NOT FAR FROM HERE. IF YOU REALLY WANT TO GO, I'LL **SHOW** YOU WHERE IT IS!



WELL, HERE IT IS...BUT IT WON'T BE MUCH **FUN** FOR YOU, WILL IT? SITTING IN THE DARK BY YOURSELF...I'LL GO FOR A WALK WITH YOU INSTEAD, IF YOU LIKE!

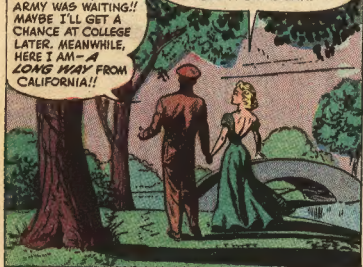
I'D LOVE IT! BUT IT'S NOT FAIR FOR ME TO STEAL YOU AWAY FROM THE OTHER BOYS...



He looked so **FORLORN** and **DOWNCAST** that my heart went out to him! And so we walked...together!...

...BUT AFTER I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL, THE ARMY WAS WAITING!! MAYBE I'LL GET A CHANCE AT COLLEGE LATER. MEANWHILE, HERE I AM—A **LONG WAY** FROM CALIFORNIA!!

I'VE HEARD **SO MUCH** ABOUT CALIFORNIA!! I HOPE I'LL GET TO SEE IT SOME DAY!!



IT'S WONDERFUL THERE...SO WARM, SO FULL OF LIFE AND COLOR...SO MUCH LIKE YOU, ANN...

HE'S GOING TO **KISS ME**... AND I'M GOING TO **LET HIM**... HE'S **SO LONESOME**... **SO SWEET**...



His arm **TIGHTENED** around my shoulder, his face came **CLOSER** to mine, and in the soft, spring night, his kiss was like A **TOUCH OF MOONLIGHT**...



My heart began to pound **VIOLENTLY**, **CHICKENSKIN**...as his lips sought mine **AGAIN**...and **AGAIN**...



I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE... LIKE... LIKE **THIS**...



Even after I'd said goodnight...even after I'd made a date with him for the next week...I couldn't quiet my racing pulses!! I'd never responded to a boy's kisses like that before...

I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM KISS ME SO MANY TIMES!! BUT I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT...MAYBE IT'S...LOVE? OH, I GUESS I'M JUST BEING SILLY...

There were MANY MORE DATES after that, and MANY MORE KISSES!! Pretty soon, people began to take us FOR GRANTED - as a COUPLE...

HERE COME SID AND ANN! HI, KIDS!

I GUESS THEY'RE GOING STEADY!

I WONDER...SOMETIMES ANN SEEMS AWFULLY BLUE...AND QUIET... LATELY...

HOW'S THE ARMY TREATING YOU, SID? YOU KNOW, MY BOYFRIEND EXPECTS TO BE CALLED AFTER GRADUATION...

IT'S OK...ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I'VE FOUND ANN! AT LEAST, I'M NOT SO HOMESICK ANY MORE, AND THAT'S IMPORTANT! BECAUSE I THINK I'LL BE GOING EVEN FURTHER FROM HOME SOON...

ANN, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT ABOUT GOING FURTHER FROM HOME...I'M GOING OVERSEAS SOON!! AND YOU ALSO KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU... I LOVE YOU!! I WANT YOU TO BE ENGAGED TO ME, DARLING...

OH, SID--I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!! I DO CARE FOR YOU, BUT...BUT... ENGAGED!! I'M NOT SURE...

JUST SAY YES, ANN... SAY YES!! I NEED YOU!! I'M LOST WITHOUT YOU!! ANN... PLEASE...

OH, SID!! HOLD ME CLOSE... HELP ME TO BE SURE... ALL RIGHT, I'LL SAY YES! YES!!

Oh, I knew what a COWARD I was!! I knew I wasn't really SURE whether I LOVED Sid...or whether I was just SORRY for him...but he NEEDED me...And then, a few nights later...

DARLING, I'M SORRY I CAN'T SEE YOU TO SAY GOODBYE... BUT I'LL WRITE TO YOU AS SOON AS I CAN... I LOVE YOU, ANN!!

BE CAREFUL, SID...AND... AND COME HOME TO ME... SAFELY! I'LL WRITE TO YOU TOO, DEAR...



There wasn't even time for a **GOODBYE KISS**... Sid was **GONE**... and the weeks **DRAWN** by... slowly... empty...

YOU SURE LOOK DOWN IN THE DUMPS, ANN. WHAT'S WRONG?

I HAVEN'T HAD **ONE** LETTER FROM SID THIS WEEK... AND HE'S BEEN WRITING EVERY DAY... TILL NOW!! MAYBE I'LL HEAR FROM HIM **TODAY**... I HOPE!!



THE RED CROSS NEEDS VOLUNTEERS!

The next few weeks were a **NIGHTMARE**!! My letters to Sid **CAME BACK**--like **GHOSTS**--to **HAUNT** me with the specter of the **POOR, WEAK, SHAKY LOVE** I had given to him!! I was **TORMENTED** by **GUILT**... even at graduation...

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOW, ANN? SID WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO... TO **GRIEVE** FOREVER...

I'VE GOT TO DO **SOMETHING** TO... TO EVEN THE SCORE FOR HIM! I'VE VOLUNTEERED FOR **OVERSEAS SERVICE**... WITH THE **RED CROSS**!!



EXCUSE ME, MISS-- BUT I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING HOW **LONESOME** YOU LOOK! HOW ABOUT A TURN AROUND THE DECK WITH CAPTAIN DICK FARRELL?!!

I APPRECIATE YOUR KINDNESS, CAPTAIN... BUT, NO THANKS...

**LOVE-SOME!!** ONCE I NOTICED HOW **LOVE-SOME** SOMEONE LOOKED!! OH, SID... SID...



And sure enough, that same day there **WAS** a letter-- only it wasn't **FROM** Sid-- it was **ABOUT** him...

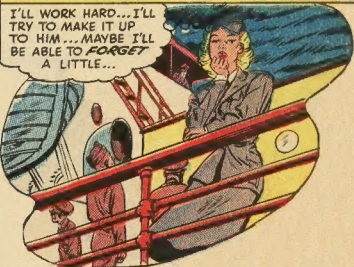
OH, MOM... (SOB-SOB) HE'S **MISSING IN ACTION**!! IT SAYS... (SOB)... HE...

YOU MUST TRY TO BE **BRAVE**, DEAR... THERE'S STILL A **CHANCE**...



Within a month, I was on my way! The **TORTUOUS SILENCE** continued... and I'd given up **HOPE**... My heart was as empty as the sea I crossed... empty of everything but **GUILT**...

I'LL WORK HARD... I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT UP TO HIM... MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO **FORGET** A LITTLE...



A few days later, in Tokyo, I was hard at work! And it was just what I needed... and wanted...

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK, ANN? YOU'VE BEEN ON THE GO ALL NIGHT!

NO, THANKS... I'M NOT **TIRED AT ALL**!!



As time passed, the **WOUND** began to **HEAL** a little... the **PAIN**-and **GUILT**-began to **FADE**... But still, I was **FAITHFUL** to a **MEMORY!!** Until one night...

REMEMBER ME? DICK FARRELL-  
THE GUY YOU COLD-SHOULDERED  
ON THE SHIP?! FANCY MEETING  
YOU HERE- AND ME WITH  
MY **FIRST WEEK-END**  
**PASS!**

OH, YES, I  
REMEMBER!  
BUT I'M  
AFRAID THE  
SHOULDER  
IS STILL  
COLD!



BUT YOU CAN'T **DO**  
THIS TO ME! THINK  
OF MY **MORALE!** I  
BET YOU'VE NEVER  
BEEN IN A JAPANESE  
THEATRE AND I'VE  
GOT TICKETS FOR  
ONE...

ALL RIGHT,  
CAPTAIN-  
YOU WIN!  
MAYBE I  
DO **NEED**  
A LITTLE  
**FUN!!**  
YOU'VE  
GOT A  
DATE!!



DO YOU LIKE  
IT? I CAN  
TRANSLATE  
A LITTLE OF  
IT FOR  
YOU...

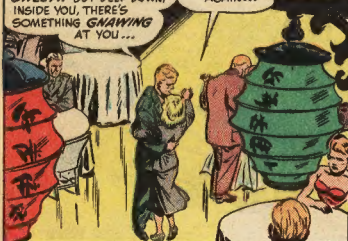
IT'S SO **COLORFUL**...  
AND YOU KNOW  
SOMETHING? THIS  
IS THE FIRST TIME  
I'VE FELT **RELAXED**  
IN AGES!!



It WAS FUN... First the theatre...and then the little nice  
club where we went dancing... For a little while, I stopped  
remembering...

YOU'RE A STRANGE GIRL,  
ANN... YOU'RE NATURALLY  
FUN-LOVING AND... AND  
**SWEET!!** BUT DEEP DOWN,  
INSIDE YOU, THERE'S  
SOMETHING **GNAWING**  
AT YOU...

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT  
IT, DICK! I DON'T WANT  
TO SPOIL THIS EVENING!!  
IT'S **FUN** TO DANCE...  
AGAIN...



But, later, alone in my room, all the **OLD MEMORIES**  
came flooding back... I re-read all Sid's letters, but it  
didn't help... it seemed nothing would help... **EVER**...

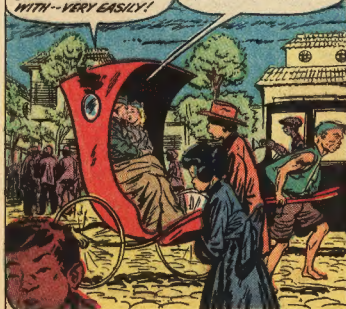
"...AND SO, DARLING, I SAY  
GOODNIGHT ONCE AGAIN.  
AS USUAL, I'LL DREAM OF  
YOU TONIGHT, AND YOUR  
LOVE WILL KEEP ME  
WARM..." OH! I CAN'T  
READ ANYMORE...  
I CAN'T...



And so, I  
thought it  
was all  
right to see  
Dick the  
**NEXT** time  
he had  
leave...and  
the time  
after that...  
and the  
time after  
**THAT**...  
Until one  
night...

YOU KNOW, ANN--YOU'RE  
THE KIND OF A GIRL I  
**COULD FALL IN LOVE**  
**WITH--VERY EASILY!**

OH, DICK, YOU... YOU  
**MUSTN'T** THINK OF  
ME IN THAT WAY!! I...




ANN,  
DARLING...

DICK...





I didn't dare to ask myself whether I was in love with Dick...and HE said no more about it... But deep down inside me there was a WHISPER OF HOPE again!! A few days later...



WE'RE BADLY IN NEED OF **BLOOD DONORS!** WE'D APPRECIATE AS MANY VOLUNTEERS AS POSSIBLE!


WHAT DO YOU SAY, ANN? FEEL UP TO IT?

SURE! LET'S GO, SUSIE!!



YOUNG LADY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOUR PARTICULAR BLOOD TYPE!! I'VE GOT A PATIENT WHO NEEDS AN **IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION!** HURRY...


ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR...



HIS CONDITION IS **CRITICAL-POOR KID!! SHOCK AND EXPOSURE - ON TOP OF THAT HEAD WOUND!!** HE WAS A **PRISONER** FOR MONTHS!!

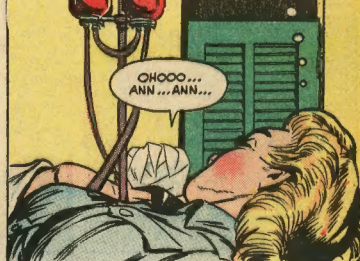
IF ONLY MY BLOOD CAN **SAVE** HIM...

PERHAPS IT WILL HELP TO MAKE UP FOR... FOR **SID**...



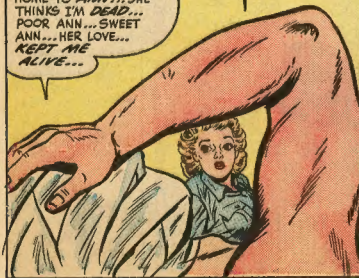
HE'S COMING TO! ANN?? HIS GIRL'S NAME MUST BE **ANN**...WHAT A **QUEER COINCIDENCE**...

OHOOO... ANN...ANN...



IT'S ALL RIGHT, SOLDIER...YOU'RE **SAFE** NOW! YOU'RE IN A HOSPITAL IN TOKYO!

HOSPITAL?? NO... I WANT TO GO **HOME**... HOME TO **ANN**... SHE THINKS I'M **DEAD**... POOR ANN...SWEET ANN...HER LOVE... **KEPT ME ALIVE**...

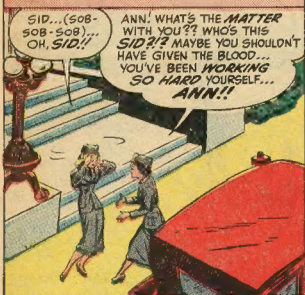


For one heart-stopping second, I thought I'd lost my **SANITY**!! That **VOICE** that **BELOVED** voice... straight out of my **DREAMS**...**SID!! MY SID!!** Lying there **BESIDE** me... MY blood flowing into **HIS** veins... giving him **LIFE** again...

OH, **SID**... **SID**, **DARLING!!!**



My HEART warned me not to speak... not to try to tell Sid I was **THERE!!** The **SHOCK** would have been too great! I had to **LEAVE** him... without a **WORD**... without a **TOUCH**...



SID... (SOB-SOB-SOB)... OH, SID!!

ANN! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?? WHO'S THIS SID?? MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN THE **BLOOD**... YOU'VE BEEN **WORKING** SO **HARD** YOURSELF... **ANN!!**

Poor Susie!! I collapsed in her arms... right there on the street!!! The terrific shock of seeing Sid, plus the way I'd **OVER-WORKED** myself, left me with a raging **FEVER** for the next two weeks!! By that time, Sid had been moved, and I, too, was **invalided** home...



Saying goodbye to Dick was the hardest part...

I CAN'T SAY I'M **GLAD** TO SEE YOU GO, ANN! IT'S BEEN... **WONDERFUL**... KNOWING YOU... PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN... SOME DAY...

I HOPE WE WILL, DICK... YOU'VE BEEN... **WONDERFUL**, TOO... I'LL NEVER... **FORGET** YOU...



But even as his hand clasped mine, my thoughts were **ALREADY** far away! And on the long voyage home, I had plenty of time to **PLAN**... and to **THINK**...

IT SEEMS LIKE A **MILLION YEARS** SINCE I LEFT... BUT IN JUST A FEW MORE DAYS, I'LL BE **HOME** AGAIN... AND THEN, AND **THEN**...



I was only home A **WEEK** when Sid called me!! He was in the States, and **DISCHARGED** from the Army!! And he was coming **HOME**-- to ME-- as **FAST** as the train could carry him!!



HERE IT COMES... AND SID IS **ON IT!!** I CAN **HARDLY BREATHE**... MY **HEART IS POUNDING** SO... HOW WILL HE **LOOK???** WHAT WILL HE **SAY???**



**ANN!!** DARLING!! DARLING!!!

SID!!... OH, SID...



ANN! ANN! IT'S SO **GOOD** TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS AGAIN! I THOUGHT I **NEVER** WOULD! OH, YOU'LL **NEVER** KNOW... I'VE GOT **SO MUCH** TO TELL YOU...

I HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO TELL YOU, DARLING... JUST THAT I **LOVE YOU... I LOVE YOU... I LOVE YOU!**



And that's **ALL** I ever **DID** tell Sid!! He'll **NEVER** know I saw him in Tokyo... he'll **NEVER** guess at my **OLD** DOUBTS and **FEARS**... he'll **NEVER** be **HAUNTED** by the **SHADOW** of Dick Farrell!! Because I know now that I **LOVE** HIM WITH **ALL** MY **HEART** AND **SOUL**-- and that's **ALL** that counts!!

*The End*

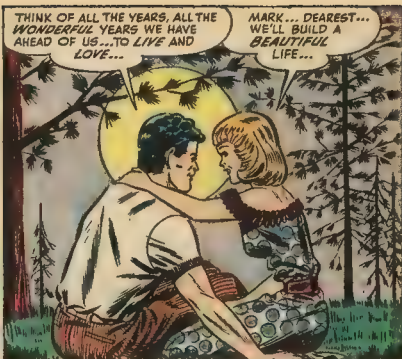




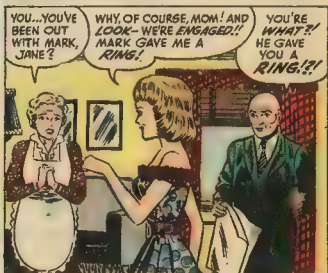
IT'S EASY TO LOVE WHEN FATE IS SMILING DOWN AT YOU!! BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN FATE  
TURNS HER BACK...WHEN SHE IS VICIOUS AND CRUEL!! THEN IT'S NOT SO EASY...  
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE UGLY BREATH OF SCANDAL CONDEMNS YOU TO THE SHAME  
OF A ...

# BACKSTAIRS LOVE

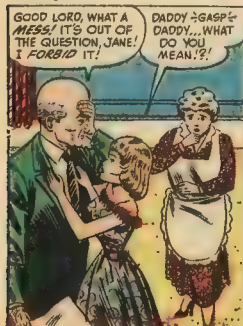




Of course, we hated to leave that haven of happiness, but I wanted to tell Mom and Dad the WONDERFUL NEWS!! So...



I was shocked at the FURY in Dad's voice, the HORROR on Mom's Face!! They'd always APPROVED of Mark... I thought...



HE MEANS THAT MARK'S  
FATHER WAS ARRESTED  
THIS AFTERNOON -  
FOR EMBEZZLING  
MONEY!!





I fled  
From the  
HORROR  
of it as  
a child  
Flees the  
TERRORS  
of dark-  
ness!  
Later...  
a million  
TEARS  
later...  
I heard  
FOOTSTEPS  
outside...  
and then  
voices...



IT'S MARK!! MARK  
AND DAD!!



NO, MARK, JANE  
DOESN'T WANT TO  
SEE YOU AT ALL!!  
YOUR FATHER'S UN-  
FORTUNATE... AH...  
CIRCUMSTANCES...  
WELL, I'M SURE  
YOU UNDERSTAND...

YES... I...  
UNDERSTAND...

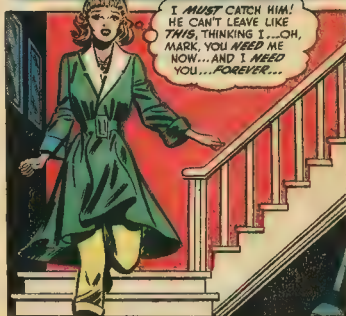
I FEEL RATHER CHEAP, LYING  
TO THE BOY THAT WAY. BUT  
THIS TOWN'S SO SMALL...  
AND THE SCANDAL'S SO  
BIG, SO VERY BIG...

HONESTY HAS TO  
MAKE WAY FOR  
SAFETY SOMETIMES!  
AND THIS IS THE  
SAFEST WAY FOR  
JANE... AND  
FOR US!!



I  
heard  
it all...  
every  
LOW,  
DESPI-  
CABLE  
word! I  
slipped  
down  
the  
back-  
stairs  
quietly...  
FURY  
and  
FRENZY  
rising  
within  
me at  
each  
step!!!

I MUST CATCH HIM!  
HE CAN'T LEAVE LIKE  
THIS, THINKING I... OH,  
MARK, YOU NEED ME  
NOW... AND I NEED  
YOU... FOREVER...



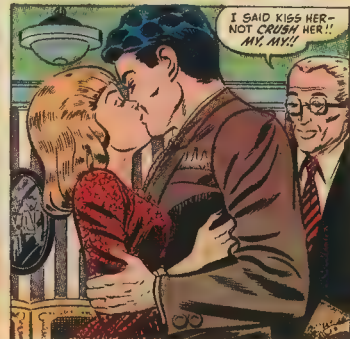
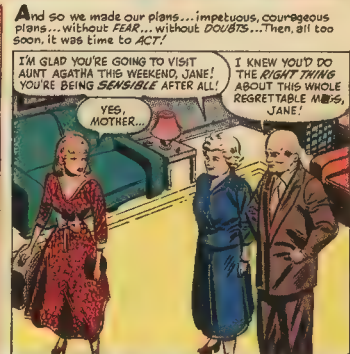
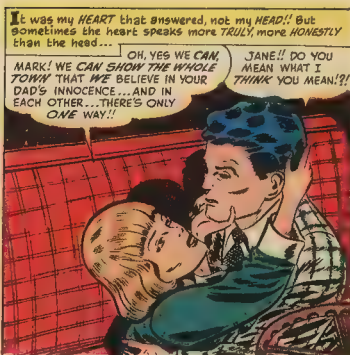
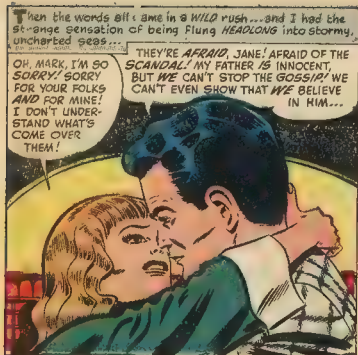
JANE!! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE? YOUR FATHER  
MADE IT VERY CLEAR...

MARK, MARK!!  
OH, MY DARLING!!



"Don't talk!" I  
begged him. "Just  
KISS me... HOLD  
ME!! Keep this  
NIGHTMARE away  
from us!!!" And  
I CLUNG to him,  
FIERCELY... and  
he to me...







We found a tiny weekend cottage on a quiet, shady stretch along the shore...

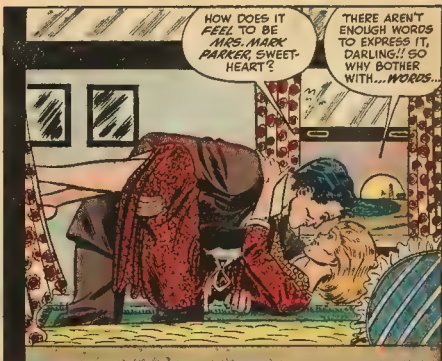
OVER YOUR FIRST THRESHOLD, MRS. MARK PARKER!!!

OH, DARLING!! IT'S SUCH A LOVELY THRESHOLD!!



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE MRS. MARK PARKER, SWEET-HEART?

THERE AREN'T ENOUGH WORDS TO EXPRESS IT, DARLING!! SO WHY BOTHER WITH... WORDS...



YOU KNOW, DARLING, I... I WISH IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SUCH A... A "BACKSTAIRS" KIND OF LOVE... A "BACK-STAIRS" KIND OF MARRIAGE...

OH, NO, MARK! IT'S *NOT* "BACKSTAIRS." WE'VE DECLARED OUR LOVE AND SANCTIFIED OUR MARRIAGE... BEFORE GOD AND MAN!!



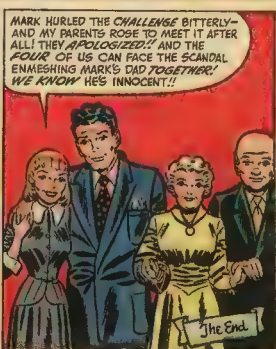
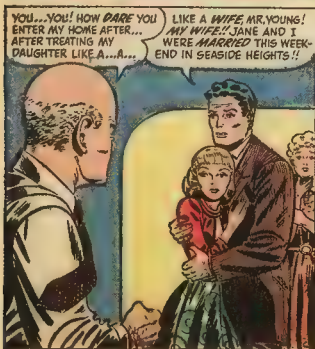
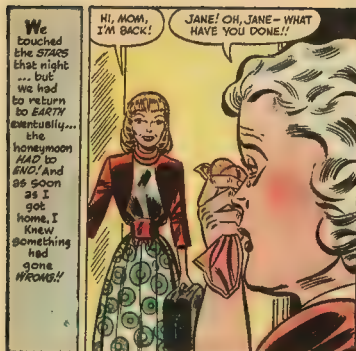
YOU'RE WONDERFUL, SWEETHEART! YOU GIVE ME FAITH... AND COURAGE! YOU MAKE ALL THIS MISERY BEARABLE...

ISN'T THAT WHAT A WIFE IS FOR, SILLY? WHY DO YOU THINK I PROPOSED?!



"Darling!" My husband murmured tenderly... The word echoed softly in my heart as he took me in his arms... A breeze stole through the window, winking out the Candle's Flame... but we neither KNEW... nor CARED...

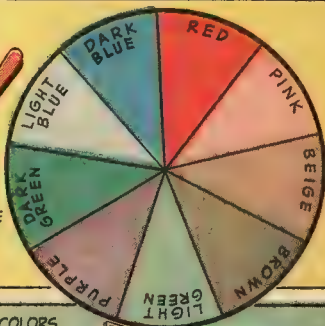






# COLOR CLUES!

**T**HE RIGHT COLORS CAN DO WONDERS FOR YOU!  
THE WRONG ONES CAN MAKE YOU LOOK DULL,  
FADED AND UNINTERESTING! SO HERE'S YOUR CHANCE  
TO BUILD YOUR PERSONAL RAINBOW, TO DISCOVER  
WHAT COLORS REALLY HIGHLIGHT YOUR HAIR,  
EYES AND SKIN!



**P**ASTE THIS GAL'S PICTURE  
ON A PIECE OF HEAVY  
DRAWING PAPER! CUT OUT THE  
TRIANGULAR DICKEY ALONG  
THE DOTTED LINES.



**W**ITH WATER COLORS  
OR CRAYONS, COLOR  
THE HAIR, EYES AND  
SKIN OF THE GIRL  
THE EXACT SAME SHADES  
AS YOUR OWN...OR AS  
CLOSE AS POSSIBLE!



**N**OW, CUT  
OUT THE COLOR  
WHEEL ABOVE AND  
PIN IT TO THE BACK  
OF YOUR COLORING-  
TWIN'S HEAD, SO THAT  
THE TRIANGLE OF COLOR  
SHOWS THRU THE CUT-OUT  
DICKEY!

**A**LL YOU HAVE  
TO DO NOW  
IS TURN THE  
WHEEL SLOWLY,  
SO THAT THE  
TRIANGLES OF  
COLOR FILL  
THE DICKEY  
ONE AT A TIME.  
IT'S EASY AS  
PIE TO SEE  
WHAT EACH  
COLOR DOES  
FOR YOUR  
HAIR, EYES  
AND  
COMPLEXION!



GOSH, PEG,  
YOU LOOK  
SUPER! THAT  
DRESS SURE  
IS BECOMING!  
IT **DOES** THINGS  
FOR YOU.

THE CLUE IS IN THE COLOR!  
IT'S EASY TO LOOK SUPER  
WHEN YOU'RE  
WEARING A COLOR  
THAT'S **RIGHT**  
FOR YOU!



## A GAME OF HEARTS...



As far back as I can remember, doting parents and relatives have been telling me—over and over again—what a *beautiful* girl I am! Long before I even entered my teens, I had the idea that beauty—used the *right way*—could get me anything I wanted!

So, when I met Tod Randall, who had just arrived in town to open a law office, it didn't faze ME in the slightest, although all my girlfriends were buzzing about him! "Tall, dark and handsome!" they gurgled breathlessly. "But too busy building up his law practice to be date-bait for us high-schoolers!" I could get any man I wanted, I told them!

I used every trick, every wile, every weapon I possessed! I flirted with him, teased him, cajoled him! I schemed and connived to be in the right places at the right times! I even did some research on famous law cases so I could discuss them intelligently with him! And all the while, of course, I flaunted my looks, capitalizing on the provocative effect of long, fluttering eyelashes, the teasing insinuations of full, pouting lips, the tantalizing closeness of a soft, smooth cheek!

"Look, Edith," Tod said casually one evening, "isn't it about time to call it a draw?"

My whole body froze, as if I'd been hit by an icy Arctic blast! "Wh-what do you mean?" I whispered uncertainly.

Tod laughed lightly. "Oh, come on, Edith!" he said good-naturedly. "You can quit acting! You know it's been as much a *game* to YOU as it's been to ME! You tried to *trap* me... I tried to *outwit* you! It was *fun*, and I enjoyed it! But now you've *exhausted* your bag of tricks, and there's nothing new for me to *do*! So why let it become *boring*? Goodnight, honey... see you around!"

I sat there in the darkness for a long time, staring deep down into the person that was me. I didn't like what I saw... a shallow, selfish, superficial girl!! I'd *played* with love, used it the same way I'd always used my looks—to get what I wanted! But God didn't make love for that! God gave the ideal of love to the world to create *happiness*—not *hurt*! I had profaned that ideal! I hadn't cared *who* got hurt! And for that I *deserved* to be punished... for that I *deserved* to suffer... as I was suffering,...

# Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOTS



BUTTON  
BUTTON...

WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON?  
YOU HAVE, WHEN YOU GET  
SOME MINUTARIE DOMINOES  
AT THE FIVE-AND-TEN, BURN  
HOLES IN THE CENTER OF  
THEM, AND USE THEM FOR  
BUTTONS ON YOUR CARBAG!  
DARLING AS A... DOMINO!



**CORNER CUTIE!**  
TOP OFF YOUR RADIATOR  
WITH A PIECE OF OLD LUMBER,  
AND COVER IT WITH A PERT,  
RUFFLED SKIRT! NOW IT'S A  
PERFECT PLACE TO PRIMA!

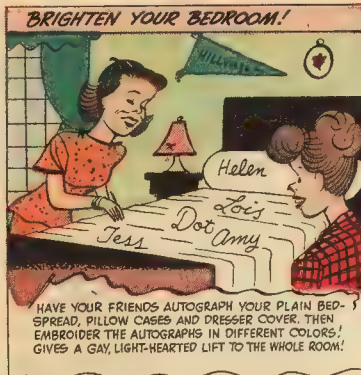


FASHION  
NOTE

CUT AN ORDINARY WOODEN RULER INTO  
ONE-INCH PIECES, BORE A HOLE IN THE  
MIDDLE OF EACH PIECE, AND THEN STRING  
THEM TOGETHER ON BRIGHT-COLORED YARN!  
YOU'LL HAVE A BELT THAT'S STRICTLY MADE  
TO MEASURE!!

Let's hear from you. What's  
the latest fad in your  
school? Send old letters to:

HI-SCHOOL HI-SPOTS  
1860 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK, 28, N.Y.



BRIGHTEN YOUR BEDROOM!

HAVE YOUR FRIENDS AUTOGRAPH YOUR PLAIN BED-  
SPREAD, PILLOW CASES AND DRESSER COVER, THEN  
EMBROIDER THE AUTOGRAPHS IN DIFFERENT COLORS!  
GIVES A GAY, LIGHT-HEARTED LIFT TO THE WHOLE ROOM!

**COOK YOURSELF A PARTY!**  
SMART HI-SCHOOLERS EVERY-  
WHERE ARE HOLDING COOK-YOUR-  
OWN GET-TOGETHERS!! EACH GUEST  
IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ONE PART OF  
THE MENU... AND THEN IT'S EVERY  
MAN FOR HIMSELF!!



## THRILL-HUNGRY



I was only sixteen... and crazy about hot jazz music and gangster movies! I used to thrill to those quiet, deadly, smiling killers up there on the screen who could lick their weight in wildcats where men were concerned... and kiss a pretty girl as gently as a Casper Milquetoast!!

Biff Dixon had exactly the same effect on me from that very first day when he swaggered into English class ten minutes late! His black hair was thick and glossy, his eyes blue and bold, his lips curved mockingly in a slight, superior kind of smile. He wasn't really handsome, but there was a taut, lean hardness about him... a menacing self-confidence... that sent shivers chasing up and down my spine!

When the bell rang to announce the end of class, Biff's hand closed over my arm, holding me there until all the other kids had filed out of the room. My heart leaped as our eyes met...

"Hello, honey," he said softly. "You're real pretty when you're scared!" And he leaned over and kissed me full on the mouth—long and hard!!

From that day on, I was Biff Dixon's girl! I didn't care what people said... my parents... my friends... the kids at school. I knew Biff came from the wrong side of the tracks, I knew he had served time in the State Reformatory, I knew he could be cold and cruel and vicious! But I also knew that when his lips met mine, my knees turned to water and my blood to fire!!

And then Biff asked me to "borrow" my father's hunting rifle for him to use on a "little job" he had to do. Scared and shaken, I refused... and he slapped me across the face—so hard that my head nearly snapped off my neck!

"You're yellow!" he snarled at me, his eyes blazing with murderous fury. "You have no guts..." He hit me across the mouth, on the cheek, in the eye... again and again and again... his whip-like voice piercing the red haze of pain that enveloped me...

Biff Dixon is in prison now. He was caught doing that "little job" he mentioned! I never saw him again after that night... I never want to see him... I only want to forget... and to let other people forget, too...



# DORIS BIGELOW'S MAILBAG

Dear Doris,

I am in love with a man who is engaged and will soon be married. I once went steady with him, but we broke up. I realize now that I am still in love with him. Whenever I see him, it brings back many happy memories. I'd appreciate your help. G.A.C., Hudson, N. Y.

*You must accept the fact that he is no longer available to you! Stop dwelling on "happy memories" of the past, and you'll find yourself eager to face the future! It is these memories you love—not the man!*

Dear Doris,

I have been writing to a fellow in the Army who I have never seen. He tells me he is in love with me, and is coming home on leave to see me. I am only 16—which he doesn't know. What will he say when he finds out how old I am? As we have never seen each other, he can't possibly be in love with me, but I won't know what to do or say! He is 19. Can you help me?

M.C., Chicago, Ill.

*Your straight-thinking on the subject of love reveals that you are mature for your age. That maturity—along with the straight-thinking—will see you through! Be honest with the boy, by all means. He'll admire you for it, and your friendship will gain a really solid foundation!*

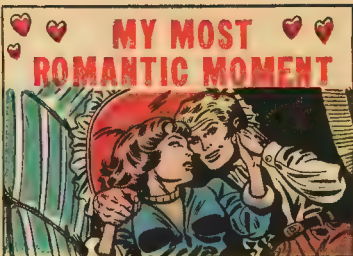
Dear Doris,

I am in love with a boy who hardly knows I exist! Soon he will fall heir to quite a sum of money. I would care for him if he were penniless, but the girl he goes with is only after his money! What can I do? N.H., Staunton, Va.

*You can't do anything but wait! If the other girl is really a gold-digger, he'll find it out soon enough! BUT, he won't thank you for telling it to him! You must wait—and be ready when and if he needs a shoulder to cry on!*

If you have a problem and need some advice, write to:

DORIS BIGELOW  
HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE  
1860 Broadway  
New York 23, N. Y.



It was a beautiful summer evening. A perfect evening for the Senior Prom, and I didn't have a date! How I had wanted to have a date for that dance—a date with Lou Brady! Lou and I had been going steady for five months, and then we had a crazy argument over nothing at all. But we were both too proud to apologize! Just thinking about Lou made me feel worse, so I went out for a walk. But outside, I could hear the soft dance music coming from the school gym. For a moment I leaned against a tree, my eyes closed, pretending I was there, whirling around the floor with Lou. Suddenly, someone took my hand. To my amazement, it was Lou!

"What are you doing here?" I gulped.

"Just sitting this one out with my best girl!" he answered softly. And he took me in his arms and kissed me! It was truly my most romantic moment!

M.L.T., Stewart, Fla.

I was scared to death my first day at a new school! I was afraid the kids wouldn't like me, that no one would ask me for dates. So, you can imagine how I felt when I walked into my first class—and fell right over the feet of Bill Jensen, the football captain! My books went flying in all directions, and I landed on the floor! I was so embarrassed I could have cried! But Bill Jensen didn't even laugh as he helped me to my feet and picked up my scattered books.

"I guess you really fell for me, didn't you, honey?" he said teasingly. "And somehow I have a hunch you'll soon be able to say the same thing about me!" (P.S. His hunch was right!)

R.K., Minneapolis, Minn.

What was YOUR most romantic moment? Why not share it with other HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE readers? Remember, we'll pay \$2 for every letter we print!

Send your letters to:  
MY MOST ROMANTIC MOMENT  
HI-SCHOOL ROMANCE  
1860 Broadway  
New York 23, N. Y.

MIKE STRONGHILL WAS AS ROUGH AND AS POWERFUL AS THE STORMY SEAS HE SAILED! I FEARED HIM JUST AS I FEARED THE TOUGH LITTLE SEACOAST TOWN HE DOMINATED! BUT I SWORE TO HIDE IT... I VOWED TO PIT MY BRAINS AGAINST HIS BRAWN... AND WIN! THEN FATE... AND MIKE STRONGHILL... HANDED ME A...

# RAW DEAL!



NOT BY A LONG SHOT!  
I'M NOT THROUGH  
WITH YOU YET!!

LET ME GO!  
HAVEN'T YOU DONE  
ENOUGH??!

My story starts quietly and sadly, far removed from that WILD, IMPASSIONED NIGHT that was to come later... that night that changed my life...

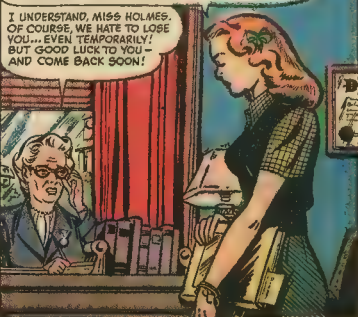


OH, DADDY... I JUST  
CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S  
GONE! ...DEAD!!!

ALE

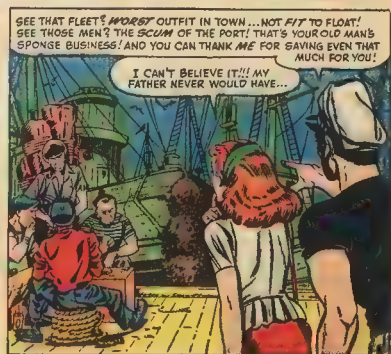
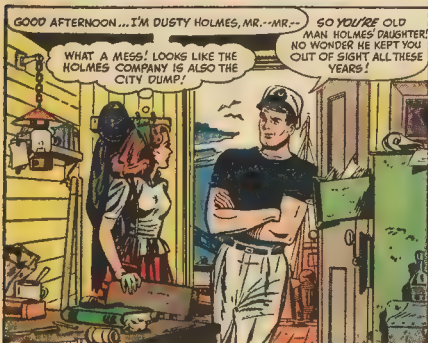
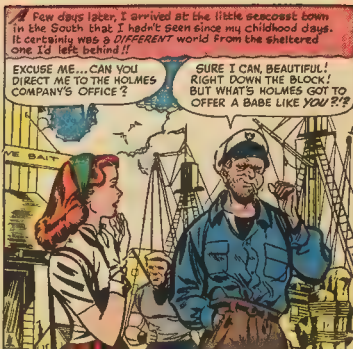
I'M SO SORRY, DUSTY!  
AND NOW YOU'LL  
HAVE TO LEAVE  
SCHOOL!

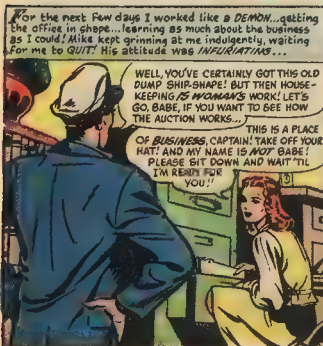
... AND SINCE ALL MY FATHER HAD TO LEAVE ME WAS HIS BUSINESS, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE SCHOOL FOR AWHILE. THERE'S NO ONE ELSE TO... TO HELP ME, NOW!



I UNDERSTAND, MISS HOLMES.  
OF COURSE, WE HATE TO LOSE  
YOU... EVEN TEMPORARILY!  
BUT GOOD LUCK TO YOU -  
AND COME BACK SOON!

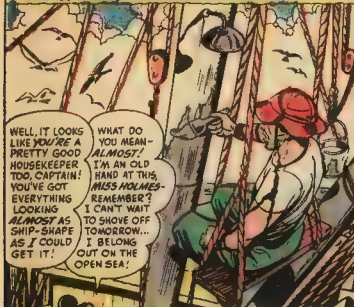








I knew the other men's taunts had humiliated Mike... and I was GLAD! Something deep inside me **WANTED** to see that proud, aggravating man **HUMILED... BROKEN...**

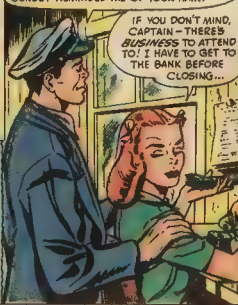


WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD HOUSEKEEPER TOO, CAPTAIN! YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING LOOKING **ALMOST** AS SHIP-SHAPE AS I COULD GET IT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN - **ALMOST**? I'M AN OLD HAND AT THIS, **MISS HOLMES** - REMEMBER? I CAN'T WAIT TO SHOVE OFF TOMORROW... I BELONG OUT ON THE OPEN SEA!



YOU KNOW, WHEN YOU'RE OUT AT SEA THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK. EVERY FLAMING SUNSET REMINDED ME OF YOUR HAIR!



IF YOU DON'T MIND, CAPTAIN - THERE'S BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO! I HAVE TO GET TO THE BANK BEFORE CLOSING...

Several anxious weeks passed 'til Mike returned. But when he did, he made good his boast! It WAS a good load! And when I saw him again, bronzed and strong, something within me **TIGHTENED** achingly... But I wouldn't give in...

For some strange reason, I couldn't sleep that night! I couldn't stop thinking of Mike's leaving! At dawn I went down to the dock and, unaccountably, my **HEART** seemed to be leaving me too...



GOOD LUCK. GOOD LUCK...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, **BOSS**? CHECKING TO SEE THAT WE LEAVE ON TIME? DON'T WORRY... WE'LL BRING BACK A GOOD LOAD, **MISS HOLMES**!!

AND YOU NEEDN'T TROUBLE YOURSELF TO COME WITH ME! I KNOW MY WAY AROUND THE TOWN NOW!!



ALL RIGHT, **MISS KNOW-IT-ALL**!! BUT I'M WARNING YOU - THIS IS A TOUGH TOWN, AND EVERYONE KNOWS WE MADE A GOOD HAUL! SO WATCH YOUR STEP YOUR **ROYAL HIGHNESS**!!



HE WANTS TO FRIGTHEN ME INTO FEELING DEPENDENT ON HIM!! WELL, I'LL SHOW...

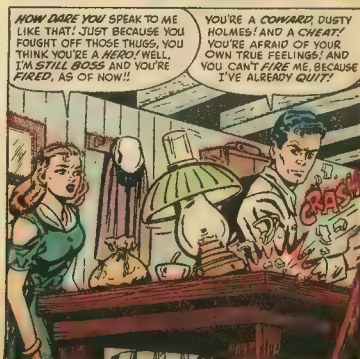
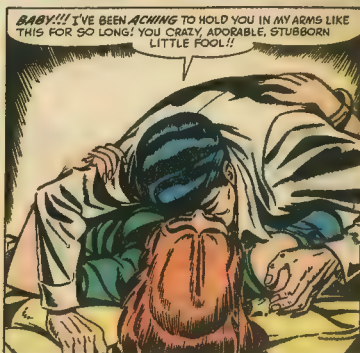
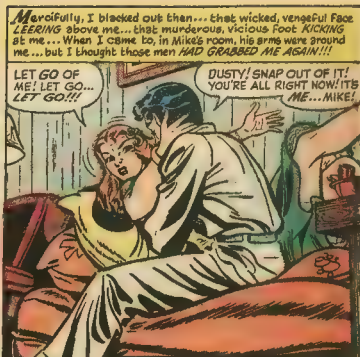
QUICK, JOE - GRAB THE BAG!!

OH! HELP!! HEL... MME...



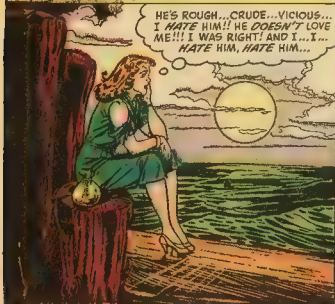
MIKE!! OH, THANK GOD!!!

SOX!



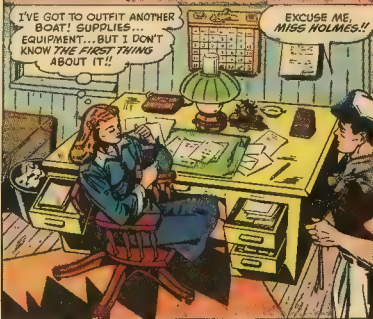


I RAN out of his room, his words POUNDING in my brain like HAMMERS! The night air was like a cool hand on my flushed, burning cheeks...



HE'S ROUGH...CRUDE...VICIOUS... I HATE HIM!! HE DOESN'T LOVE ME!!! I WAS RIGHT! AND I...I... HATE HIM, HATE HIM...

I plunged myself into WORK, trying to forget that night, trying to erase the memory of those LYING, TRAITOROUS KISSES!!



I'VE GOT TO OUTFIT ANOTHER BOAT! SUPPLIES... EQUIPMENT... BUT I DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT IT!!

EXCUSE ME, MISS HOLMES!!



I SEE YOUR MANNERS HAVEN'T CHANGED ANY, CAPTAIN STRONGHILL! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

NOT WHAT YOU'RE WISHING I WANT, BABY! JUST GIVE ME THE MONEY YOU OWE ME FOR THAT LAST TRIP! I'M SHIPPING OUT TONIGHT... WITH A DECENT OUTFIT!



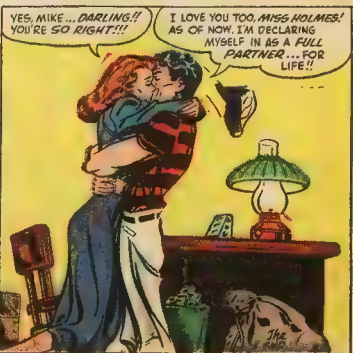
MIKE...CAPTAIN STRONGHILL... LOOK, WHY CAN'T WE KEEP THIS STRICTLY BUSINESS? I DIDN'T MEAN TO...TO FIRE YOU FOR KEEPS! I--I NEED YOUR HELP!

MISS HOLMES, I WOULDN'T WORK FOR YOU AGAIN FOR ALL THE TEA IN CHINA! I QUIT, REMEMBER? I STUCK WITH YOUR DAD BECAUSE HE WAS AT LEAST HONEST! BUT YOU'RE A PHONY!

Suddenly, I knew Mike was RIGHT! I WAS a phony! I didn't want him to stay because of the BUSINESS! I wanted him to stay because I LOVED him...with all my heart and soul!!! I couldn't let him leave me...



OH, MIKE, DON'T GO! I HAVE BEEN DISHONEST! IT'S NOT THE BUSINESS I CARE ABOUT... YOU'RE TELLING ME! YOU'RE A SELFISH, STUBBORN, OBSTINATE... IT'S YOU! I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL... SUCH A BLIND FOOL...



YES, MIKE...DARLING!! YOU'RE SO RIGHT!!!

I LOVE YOU TOO, MISS HOLMES! AS OF NOW, I'M DECLARING MYSELF IN AS A FULL PARTNER...FOR LIFE!!



**Beauties Like These  
Bring You Easy Dollars!**



**Clubs—Groups!**  
SPECIAL PLAN  
FOR YOU, TOO!

# Hi, Girls! I've Found The Easy Way To Make **EXTRA MONEY!**

**Sell STUART Christmas Cards In Your Spare Time**

Now is the time to make **EXTRA MONEY** this easy, *proven* way! Earn all you need for yourself, Christmas gifts, club funds, or any other purpose. Enough for a new bike, wrist watch, clothing, or other "extras" you want. Just show **STUART** Christmas Cards to folks in the neighborhood,

teachers, friends. Each and every one of them *needs* Christmas Cards. Naturally they'll buy from you because they know you, and you'll be offering outstandingly beautiful Christmas Cards at real low prices. Hundreds of girls like you have made \$50 and much more! You can, too!

**HOW YOU CAN MAKE \$50  
EVEN WITHOUT EXPERIENCE!**  
Customers buy gorgeous 21-Card \$1 Christmas Assortments on sight. You can easily sell 10 boxes in a day. At up to 50¢ profit per box you earn \$50 quickly! Also show Name-Imprinted Embossed Christmas Cards low as 50¢ for \$1.25. Popular Comics, Gift Wraps, Everyday, Stationery, other self-sellers.

**MAKE MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS NOW!**  
Get **FREE** Imprint Sample and Assortments on approval NOW. **SEND NO MONEY.**

**Mail Now For Samples!**

**STUART GREETINGS, INC.**  
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. M-15  
Chicago 6, Ill.

I want extra money! Rush Sample Assortments on approval and **FREE** Imprint Samples!

Name

Address

City  Zone  State

**STUART GREETINGS, INC.** 325 W. Randolph St., Dept. M-15  
Chicago 6, Illinois

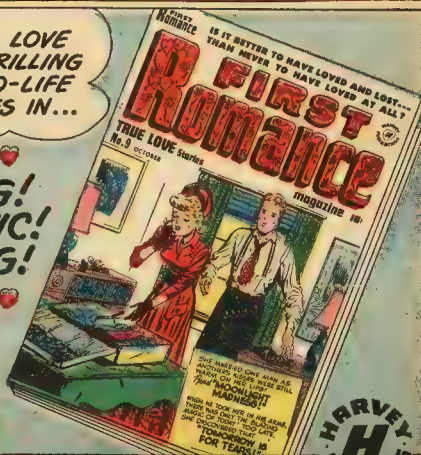
MILLIONS OF  
READERS SAY...



**YOU'LL LOVE  
THE THRILLING  
TRUE-TO-LIFE  
STORIES IN...**

**DARING!  
AUTHENTIC!  
EXCITING!**

**TINGLE TO THE MAGIC  
MOMENTS OF A FIRST  
ROMANCE...TO THE  
JOYS AND RAPTURES  
OF YOUNG LOVE!**



**HARVEY  
COMICS**

**ON SALE AUGUST 10th**



## Cupid Scores High!

Linda Jane was not a pretty girl, and that type of girl is not supposed to fall in love with heroes. But Linda couldn't help it; she was desperately in love. And the boy she chose to adore was Slim Jackson, tall, and handsome, and top scorer on the Huntville High basketball team. Not only did all the girls at the school want him, but one of the prettiest had him, Phyllis Carter. At least Linda supposed Phyllis had him for he asked her to all of the school dances that Linda couldn't attend because she wasn't invited.

Linda wished ever so hard that she could take Phyllis' place for just one day, just one hour. As she wished the couple approached.

They were passing as Linda heard Phyllis say, "But I can't, Slim, honest I can't. He called me long distance two weeks ago. And now that he's come to Huntville I can't tell him I have to go to the basketball rally with you."

Slim shook his head angrily. "Listen, Phyllis, either you're my girl or not. The way it is now all you do is go out with me only when nobody else asks you. I'm sick and tired of having you tell me when I'm going to see you. If you're going to be my girl you'll listen to me when I say we'll go out."

Although Linda strained her ears they were too far past her now to hear the outcome.

But she knew they had broken up by Slim's actions during the next few days. He moped around the school alone, and the coach bawled him out for playing terrible basketball.

Linda watched him in the drug store stabbing at his food rather than eating it. Not only was Slim unhappy but the whole school began to wear long faces, for the outcome of the championship game with River High depended on Slim's playing well.

Phyllis became the public enemy at Huntville High School. Instead of having a cluster of men around her, she was always alone now. Wasn't she the cause of Huntville High's future downfall? She tried pretending not to care, but after a while she began telling anyone who would listen that she was "perfectly willing to go back to Slim if he 'phoned."

"After all," she told Linda one day at the soda fountain, "I can't very well call him and beg him to take me back. But I do like him, it's fun being the girl of the basketball hero." Linda thought that there should be other reasons for liking a man but she didn't say anything to Phyllis, for a plan to save Huntville High was forming in her mind.

Occasionally when her mother couldn't pick her up in the car after school Slim would take her home in his jalopy. Today she asked her mother not to call for her and after classes she stopped Slim in the hall.

"Hi, Linda baby," he said. "What can this man do for the sweetest girl in town?"

Linda blushed and felt bitter about plotting to hand him over to another girl, especially one who didn't even appreciate him.

"Slim," she said, "my mother won't be able to pick me up today, and I wondered if you'd mind driving me home."

"Sure, baby, sure."

The plan worked out perfectly. He drove her home, she asked him in for milk and cookies, he came, and Phyllis was there. Phyllis just looked at him with her huge blue eyes and Slim melted.

He played wonderful basketball after that and everybody's spirits were high the day of the big game. Linda felt proud that she would have some share in the victory that they were going to win, and she felt happy sitting next to Phyllis in the stands. Everyone was elated. The crowds roared as the teams came onto the court, but after ten minutes the mood of Linda and Phyllis and all the students at Huntville High turned to despair. Slim just wasn't scoring. He missed shots, and caused fouls. It was one of those days that every athlete experiences.

After the game he approached Phyllis sheepishly. She hardly looked at him, and when she did it was only to say, "A fine hero you turned out to be."

Linda wanted to cry for Slim, he looked so hurt.

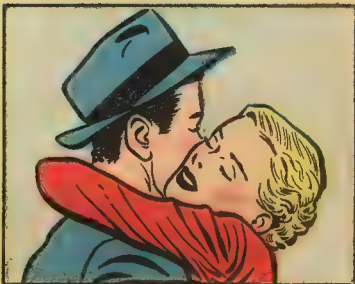
"She's just upset by the game," she told Slim, "she doesn't mean it."

Slim looked at her and suddenly his hurt look changed into a smile.

"She means it all right, but I don't care. I just found somebody I can count on without having to win basketball games."

Linda looked at him questioningly.

"Drive you home, Linda?" he asked.



THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR A SENSE OF *HONOR* OR *RESPONSIBILITY* IN MY SCHEME OF LIFE! THERE WAS ROOM ONLY FOR *LAVISH LOVE* AND *ENDLESS GOOD TIMES*... WITH...

# NO THOUGHT OF TOMORROW

HONEY... HOW ABOUT OUR *HOMework*? WE REALLY OUGHT TO GET STARTED ON IT!

DON'T BE *SILLY*! WE'RE DOING ONLY *ONE* KIND OF *HOMework* TONIGHT!!



I went to school especially early that morning... my algebra homework assignment was due, and of course I hadn't gotten around to preparing it...



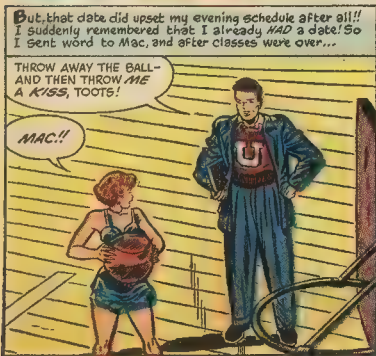
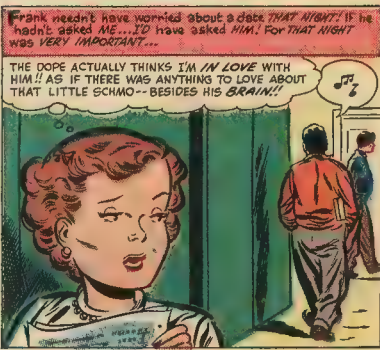
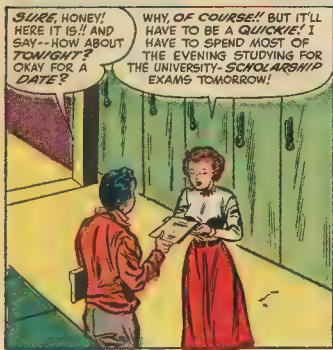
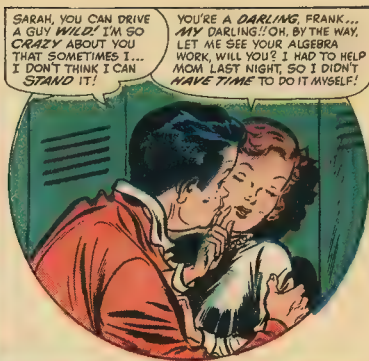
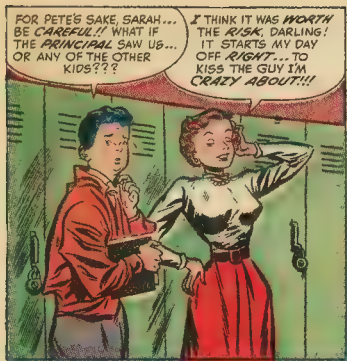
HI, *HANDSOME*... TURN AROUND AND GIVE ME A WHISTLE!!

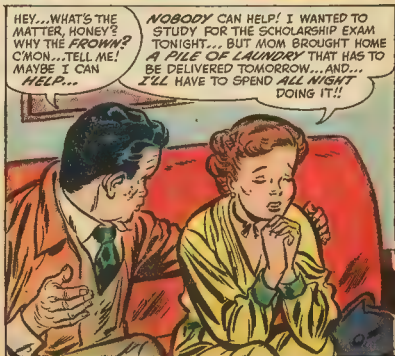
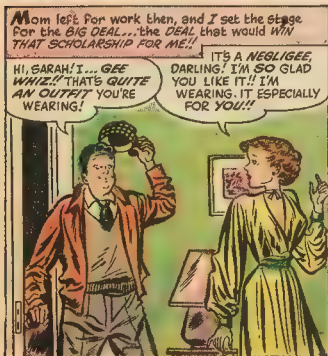
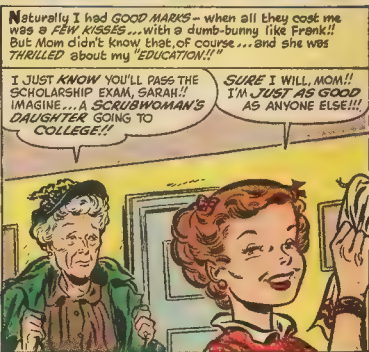
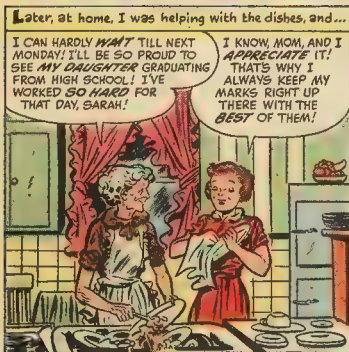
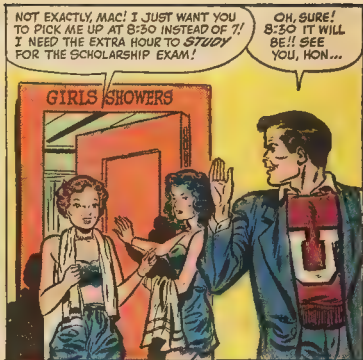
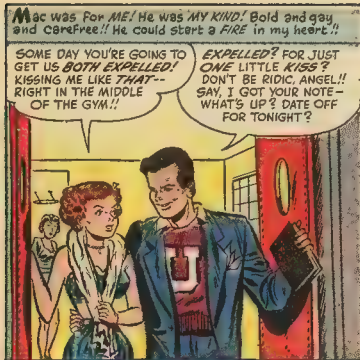
HELLO, FRANKIE, *DARLINGS*...

HI, SARAH, I--- *MFFFTT*...

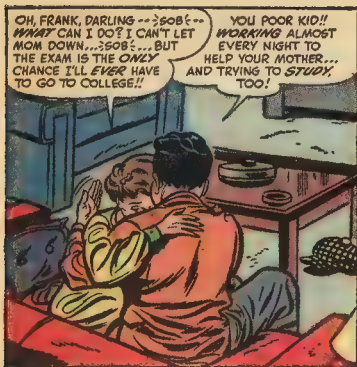












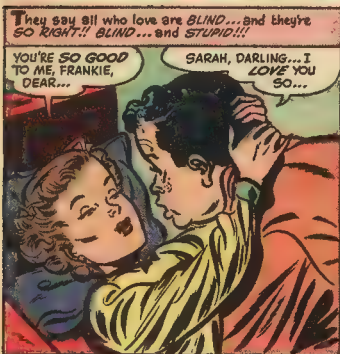
OH, FRANK, DARLING -- *SOB!* -- WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T LET MOM DOWN... *SOB!* -- BUT THE EXAM IS THE *ONLY* CHANCE I'LL *EVER* HAVE TO GO TO COLLEGE!!

YOU POOR KID!! *WORKING* ALMOST EVERY NIGHT TO HELP YOUR MOTHER... AND TRYING TO *STUDY*, TOO!



WON'T YOU LET *ME* HELP YOU, HONEY? I COULD SIT NEXT TO YOU TOMORROW, AND SLIP YOU *MY* ANSWERS!! IT'S THE *LEAST* I CAN DO FOR YOU...

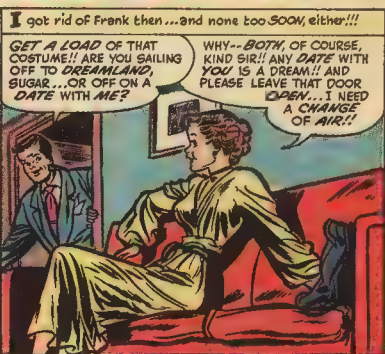
OH, FRANK, YOU ANGEL! I NEVER *THOUGHT* OF *THAT*! OH, DARLING, THANK YOU!



They say all who love are *BLIND*...and they're SO RIGHT!! *BLIND*...and *STUPID*!!!

YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME, FRANKIE, DEAR...

SARAH, DARLING...I LOVE YOU SO...



I got rid of Frank then...and none too *SOON*, either!!!

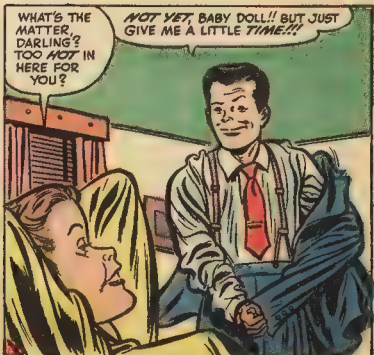
GET A LOAD OF THAT COSTUME!! ARE YOU SAILING OFF TO *DREAMLAND*, SUGAR...OR OFF ON A DATE WITH *ME*?

WHY-- *BOTH*, OF COURSE, KIND SIR!! ANY DATE WITH *YOU* IS A DREAM!! AND PLEASE LEAVE THAT DOOR OPEN...I NEED A CHANGE OF AIR!!



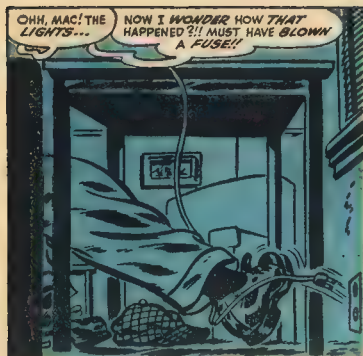
YEAH...I *THOUGHT* I SAW FRANK DUNCAN WALTZING OUT OF HERE JUST AS I DROVE UP!! WHAT GOES, BABY? TRYING TO MAKE ME *JEALOUS*?

*JEALOUS*?? OF FRANK...MY LITTLE FAT SLAVE?? OH, MAC, QUIT KIDDING!! THAT GOON HAS ABOUT AS MUCH ROMANTIC APPEAL AS A STUFFED TURKEY...AND YOU KNOW IT!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, DARLING? TOO *HOT* IN HERE FOR YOU?

*NOT YET*, BABY DOLL!! BUT JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE *TIME*!!!



OH, MAC! THE LIGHTS...

NOW I WONDER HOW THAT HAPPENED?! MUST HAVE BLOWN A FUSE!!

I sailed into class next day, completely relaxed and self-assured!! I BRAGGED all over the place about what a CHINCH the test would be for ME!! I'd win a scholarship to college FOR SURE!! And Frank didn't fail me...

PSST- HERE, SARAH... THE ANSWERS...

THANKS A MILLION, FRANKIE, DARLING!!



So, after the exam, I kept RIGHT ON BRAGGING - to the WHOLE SCHOOL!! But the next week, when the results were posted, I almost FAINTED!! I had FAILED it... FAILED COMPLETELY!!!

OH, NO!! IT CAN'T BE!! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!!

THERE'S BEEN NO MISTAKE, SARAH!! NOT SINCE YOUR "LITTLE FAT SLAVE" REALIZED WHAT A SUCKER HE'D BEEN!!



FRANK!! GASP! WH-- WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!

I CAME BACK FOR MY CAP THAT NIGHT, SARAH!! I HEARD YOU WASHING ALL THAT LAUNDRY!! SO I WASHED MY GLATE CLEAN, TOO! EVERY ANSWER I GAVE YOU WAS MARCHING!! I WANT SOMEONE WHO DESERVES THAT SCHOLARSHIP... SOMEONE DECENT... TO WIN IT!!!



And with that, Frank turned on his heel and WALKED AWAY... leaving me FROZEN with the ICY SCORN of his words... NUMB with the SHOCK of it all!! And then... before I could catch my breath...

HEY, MAC, YOUR HEART-THROB, SARAH, FLUNKED THE EXAM, BUT GOOD!! EVERYBODY'S LAUGHING ABOUT IT!!

YEAH... I'VE HEARD 'EM!! SO YOU CAN SKIP THE HEART-THROB TAG, SAM! I WOULDN'T EVEN NECK WITH A DUMB CLUCK LIKE HER!!!



My whole world CRUMBLed about me as I stood there!! The whole UGLY, DECEITFUL structure I had built up so carefully COLLAPSED before my eyes... and all I had left was the unspeakable SHAME of it... to FACE... to LIVE WITH... FOREVER...

WHAT HAVE I DONE?! MY WHOLE LIFE... MY WHOLE FUTURE... THROWN AWAY!!! OH, MOM... WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU?!





# Hi-SCHOOL Hi-SPOTS

## IT'S A FAD!



SWIPE A PAIR OF POPS' SUSPENDERS, AND WEAR THEM PROUDLY, CLIPPED TO SKIRTS AND SLACKS! THEY'LL LOOK GAY AS A YODEL! (POOR POP- HE'LL SOON HAVE NO CLOTHES LEFT TO CALL HIS OWN!!)

## MATCH-BOOK MAGIC!



PICK THE **BRIGHTEST, GAYEST** MATCH-BOOKS YOU'VE COLLECTED, PULL OUT THE MATCHES AND FLATTEN THE COVERS. THEN PASTE THEM ON A **PLAIN PARCHMENT SHADE** IN ANY DESIGN THAT APPEALS TO YOU! MAKES THE **CUTEST** STUDY LAMP EVER!

## CLEVER CURL-CAP



YOU CAN MAKE THIS PIN-CURL PROTECTOR OUT OF ANY ELASTICIZED COTTON FABRIC!

## SWEATER SORcery!



TAKE SHORT PIECES OF **DIFFERENT-COLORED** YARN, PULL THEM THRU THE STITCHES OF YOUR SWEATER AND **KNOT** THEM! THE **MORE** COLORS YOU USE, THE **CUTER** THE EFFECT! MAKES A BRAND-NEW, TRICKY SWEATER OUT OF AN OLD, WORN-OUT ONE!

## TREASURE YOUR TROPHIES!



COVER A HEAVY PIECE OF BEAVERBOARD WITH **BRIGHT GREEN FELT**, AND TACK UP YOUR TREASURES! DANCE PROGRAMS, RIBBONS FROM A CORSAGE PARTY FAVORS, PIN-UPS, AND EVEN PICTURE POST-CARDS!

# READ THESE DARING CONFESSIONS

MY MARRIAGE WAS TORTURE, BUT A MODEL HAS TO KEEP SMILING!! READ MY STORY-RECKLESS REDHEAD!



MY LOVE WAS DOOMED! I WAS DESPERATE! I HAD A YEAR TO LOVE!



WE WERE YOUNG AND INEXPERIENCED...SO WE RISKED EVERYTHING IN ONE SHAMEFUL ESCAPE!



I KNEW I WAS PLAYING WITH FIRE...BUT I COULDN'T RESIST THE LURE OF A LOVELESS LADY!



## NOW ON SALE - DON'T MISS IT!

YOU'LL THRILL TO EACH  
HEART-RENDING STORY IN...



WOULD SHE BE WILLING TO SELL HER SOUL FOR MONEY?



STOLEN KISSES AND SECRET CARESSES HAUNTED THIS AIRLINE HOSTESS!



SHE SACRIFICED HER DELENY BECAUSE SHE WANTED HER BEST FRIEND'S HUSBAND!



IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT, BUT HE CAME FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS



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Girls Love  
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Their Scan First!

You \*%#@ Hussy!  
If I Don't Get To  
Read It First...  
Then *Nobody* Does!!

